

Among the bills paid last night were those incurred at the recent convention at New Kensington. The Connellsville Military Band, which furnished the music for the local delegation was paid \$147.

**MISS NELLIE SCHMIDT IS FIRST WOMAN
TO SWIM ACROSS SAN FRANCISCO BAY**

Confluence.

Dunbar.

Smithfield.

Y. Li and J. Wang

Mr. New Building and prepared to do
all kinds of repairing.

most at his vacation. He will conduct the regular services Sunday.

DO IT NOW
Subscribe
for THIS
PAPER

Printing Office.

MENDON GRANGE WILL HOLD PICNIC AT BRYAN'S GROVE

Hester Elmira Shaffer Dies
in California of Infantile Paralysis.

"OLD NANCE" BREAKS DOWN

Annual Outing of Mill Men Will Be
Held September 7 at Millville and
Committees are Appointed; 6 Cars
to Ship Engines Away.

Special to The Courier.
SCOTTSBURGH, August 23.—Predicted that it will be the biggest event of its kind for the year in Westmoreland county, the 24th annual picnic of the Mendon Grange, No. 833, will be held in Bryan's Grove Saturday. The best list of speakers ever secured by the Grange is billed for Saturday. Greenburg men lead as favorites, as two of the six on the program are from the county's capital. Congressman Curtis H. Green, and Attorney J. C. Shaffer are the prominent Westmoreland speakers. The picnic and the fair will be represented on the speaker's platform as the fair to support and Attorney James McShannon, Furness, Inc., the Rev. J. S. Williamson, D. P. Pittsburg, the Rev. William Horne Carter, Altoona, and Attorney Wooda N. Carr, of Uniontown.

DIED IN CALIFORNIA.
Mrs. Hester Elmira Shaffer, of Hill street, has passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Hester Elmira Shaffer, in California. She was 63 years and 11 months old. She was the daughter of John Shaffer, of Hill street, and Mrs. Mary Shaffer, of Hill street. She was the mother of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Shaffer, of Hill street. She was the mother of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Shaffer, of Hill street. She was the mother of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Shaffer, of Hill street.

ENGINE SHIPMENT.
The annual outing of the Mill Men will be held September 7 at Millville. Committees are appointed. Six cars will be used to ship engines away. The picnic will be held at Bryan's Grove. The fair will be held at the same place. The picnic and fair will be represented on the speaker's platform as the fair to support and Attorney James McShannon, Furness, Inc., the Rev. J. S. Williamson, D. P. Pittsburg, the Rev. William Horne Carter, Altoona, and Attorney Wooda N. Carr, of Uniontown.

PROGRESS OF RAILROAD DEVELOPMENT IN ALASKA.
Geological Survey Issues Report on Available Routes and Estimates of Cost.
The full industrial development of Alaska is possible only by construction of railroads that will furnish transportation to open ports on the coast. Though Alaska has been long known for its abundant resources of minerals, the general public is not aware of the fact that the state is rich in coal, oil, and other valuable minerals. The geological survey has issued a report on the available routes and estimates of cost for the construction of railroads in Alaska. The report shows that there are many routes available for the construction of railroads in Alaska, and that the cost of construction is not as high as is generally supposed.

FROM MINER TO TAFT AID.
President's Secretary Formerly Worked in Ohio Shaft.
Having been the coal miner of Lawrence, Ohio, and a member of the National Carbonate, Charles A. Thompson, President's Secretary, has been a coal miner. He was a coal miner in Ohio, and he was a member of the National Carbonate. He was a coal miner in Ohio, and he was a member of the National Carbonate. He was a coal miner in Ohio, and he was a member of the National Carbonate.

VETERANS AT KILLARNEY.
Scottish Old Soldiers Joined in Outing by Friends From Mill Run.
KILLARNEY PARK, August 23.—Headed by Colonel J. Harvey Laker, about a score of old veterans and their families came from Killarney today and had a pleasant time in the woods here. On account of the daily rains in this section, dinner was served in the hall.

TEETH WINS SHOOT HONORS.
For the third time this week the 10th regiment rifle team won the majority of honors Wednesday, at the shoot of the Pennsylvania Rifle association in Philadelphia. The 10th regiment won four out of five events. The team was composed of the following members: Teeth Wins, John Gordon, John W. Smith, and John W. Smith. They won the majority of honors in all five events.

CHURCH SERVICES WILL BE HELD.
Services will be held at the Methodist church, at 10 o'clock, and at the Presbyterian church, at 11 o'clock. The services will be held at the Methodist church, at 10 o'clock, and at the Presbyterian church, at 11 o'clock. The services will be held at the Methodist church, at 10 o'clock, and at the Presbyterian church, at 11 o'clock.



NAVY BLUE SERGE SUIT.
The effect of this suit suggests the military, with its brass buttons and straight lines. The suit is made of black silk, and is shown in the illustration. The suit is made of black silk, and is shown in the illustration. The suit is made of black silk, and is shown in the illustration.

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Extra Special.

One lot of Men's Suits, all small sizes, valued up to \$12.00. Coat, Vest and Pants **95c**

KOBACKER'S

THE BIG STORE

THE END IS HERE

When the Big Store closes its doors at 10.30 P. M. Saturday night it will close the (undisputed) greatest sale that Fayette County ever had.

Barain chips are flying right and left all over the store. Come! Come!

Men, Stop--Read This

Luck are the men that get next to some of the great bargains offered in Men's and Young Men's Clothing and Furnishing Goods department.

Here is a hummer.

Any Men's or Young Men's Suit left of the Feldstein-Levine Co. stock, value up to \$22.50, now **\$8.45**

One lot of Men's and Young Men's suits that sold up to \$15.00 and \$16.50 **\$4.95**

18 suits left of the Feldstein-Levine Co. stock that sold from \$8 to \$12, now **\$2.45**

One small lot of Men's Dress Pants, that sold up to \$4.50, now **\$2.05**

One lot of Men's Corduroy Pants valued at \$3.00, now **\$1.95**

Men's \$1.00 Bib Overalls **65c**

Men's 50c Neckwear, Keyser make **29c**

Men's Silk Hose, 35c value **19c**

One lot of Shirts, mostly odds and ends, \$1 and \$1.50 values **53c**

Men's and Boys' Dress Shirts, 50c values **23c**

Boys' Waists, 25c value **10c**

One lot of Men's Hats, all colors and shapes, value up to \$2.50 **75c**

Now

As a fitting climax to this grand money-saving event, we are actually going to jump over the ropes of discretion and give you hair-raising bargains for Friday and Saturday. We are not going to allow cost or value to stand in the way of a complete disposal of all the stock of the Feldstein-Levine Co., and those of you who attend this grand final wind-up will remember Kobacker's with kind feelings for years to come.

This sale throughout has been characterized by its honest values and we will close it in the same straightforward and legitimate manner. So this sale positively ends at 10.30 P. M. Saturday night. Kobacker's do not fool the public, but gives and does just what they advertise. That is why this store has always been known as the "House of Honest Methods."

Let us urge you to come and participate and get your allotment of the greatest of the great bargains offered to you at this grand final wind-up sale of Feldstein-Levine Co. stock.

Read once, twice and three times; study them. Know them by heart. Bring this ad with you. Then and only then will you realize that the bargains offered at the Big Store is greater than it is possible to dream of. Here they are, the greatest of all bargains yet offered.

Women--Act Now

Yes, act now, because this only lasts two more days and time waits on no one. Drop your work--save money--come at once.

Beautiful designed Embroidery, valued at 20c yard, now, a yard **7c**

Children's Hosiery, valued at 15c, at **6c**

Women's Belts, all styles, valued at 50c, now **2c**

Rich, beautiful ruffles, 10c and 15c values, now **5c**

One lot of Women's neckwear, slightly soiled, valued at 50c, now **2c**

Children's 25c Hosiery now **7c**

Exquisitely designed embroideries, 27 inches wide, valued at 75c, now **29c**

Heavy, long Blankets, size 66x88, \$1.25 value, now **95c**

One lot of Women's Hand Bags, valued at \$1.00, now **29c**

10c and 15c Pearl Buttons, now per card **5c**

One lot of Bed Spreads, valued up to \$1.25, now **79c**

One lot of Swiss and Nottingham Lace Curtains, valued at \$1.50 and \$2, now **79c**

One lot of beautiful Lace Curtains, latest designs, valued at \$2.50 and \$3, now **\$1.45**

One lot of Gingham, Lawns and Percales, valued at 12 1/2c to 18c a yard, sale price **7 1/2c**

SECOND FLOOR BARGAINS

This big selling event ends Saturday night and we've prepared many tempting bargains to mark its closing on this floor. Everything is reduced below the water level in every section and you'll find the saving opportunities well worth knowing about and profiting by.

Saving Snaps in Women's and Misses' Wearing Apparel.

All remaining stock of Women's Summer Suits, valued up to \$25.00, **\$5.00**

Last call **\$5.00**

All White Dresses, beautifully trimmed, valued up to \$10 **\$1.90**

One lot of White Dresses in latest styles and trimmings, valued up to \$4 **95c**

Remaining stock of White Linen Skirts that sold up to \$2.00 **59c**

One lot of beautifully colored Dresses, mostly all styles and patterns, valued up to \$3.00 **59c**

Women's and Misses' Serge Coats, latest styles and colors, sold everywhere for \$12.00 to \$15.00. Last call **\$4.85**

Misses' and Women's Middy Blouses, value \$1.25, at **59c**

Children's White Dresses, all sizes; slightly soiled; values up to \$3 **50c**

Children's White Petticoats, all sizes, valued at 50c **10c**

Lingerie Waists, \$1.25 and \$1.50 value **67c**

Women's House Dresses, all sizes and colors, value \$1.00 **69c**

Children's Gingham Dresses, all colors, all sizes, value up to \$2.00 **55c**

One lot of Children's Colored Dresses, all sizes, valued up to \$1 **39c**

Women's Trimmed Hats, value up to \$5.00 **25c**

Women's and Misses, Untrimmed Shapes, value up to \$3 **10c**

Children's Wash Hats, value up to \$1.00 **25c**

All the balance of our Children's entire stock of \$1.50 Corsets **10c**

All W. & B. and Jackson Corsets, value up to \$1 **67c**

Our entire stock of \$-.50 Corsets, W. & B. and Jackson make, at **90c**

All Millinery Flowers will go at 1/3 off the marked price.

Shoe Bargains for Men, Women and Children

Don't let this chance pass you by. Shoes will go like hot cakes these two last days at prices here quoted.

One odd lot of Women's Strap Slippers, valued up to \$2 **50c**

Men's Working Shoes in Elk skin, tan, black and green, \$3.00 values **\$1.98**

One odd lot of Boys' Patent and Gun Metal Shoes and Oxfords, valued up to \$2 **75c**

Just a few pairs of Crawford and Crossett Men's Shoes, \$4.00 value **\$2.50**

Children's Roman Sandals, in tan and canvas, sizes 5 to 11, \$1.25 values **50c**

Women's Patent, Gun Metal and Tan Shoes, button and Blucher, \$4 values **\$2.75**

Women's Patent, Tan and Gun Metal Shoes, button and Blucher, \$3.00 values **\$1.98**

Women's Patent and Gun Metal, Vici Kid Oxfords and Strap Slippers, \$3.00 value **\$1.45**

One lot of Men's Goodyear welt, Blucher and button styles, black gun metal, \$3.50 value, at **\$2.00**

Women's Patent, Gun Metal and Tan Oxfords, Strap Slippers and Colonials, \$4.00 values, at **\$2.00**

over the breast of the dam and preventing it digging out the drainage channel.

There are quite a number of camps near Mill Run, but this week has been discouraging for outdoor life, because of violent storms.

The King resident is booked for Saturday, and from all over Westmoreland and Fayette counties, the Kings and their relatives and friends are expected.

Business Habits for Boys.

Boys might as well learn business habits while young. One of the most important matters in a successful business career is the ability to take care of money. The first lesson in this important school is taken when a deposit of one dollar is made with this bank and your boy receives one of our savings pass-books. Interest at the rate of 4% is paid on an account. Citizens National Bank, 135 Pittsburg street.

Tenth Wins Shoot Honors.

For the third time this week the 10th regiment rifle team won the majority of honors Wednesday, at the shoot of the Pennsylvania Rifle association in Philadelphia. The 10th regiment won four out of five events. The team was composed of the following members: Teeth Wins, John Gordon, John W. Smith, and John W. Smith. They won the majority of honors in all five events.

NO VOTE.

I WAS on a Long Island passenger train the other day," said the lawyer, "and as we whizzed along word came back from the smoker that a man was coming along to take a straw vote on politics. On hearing the news the man in front of me who wasn't at all over-sized winked right and left and then stood up and took off his coat, vest and cuffs.

"What's up?" asked the conductor as he came along.

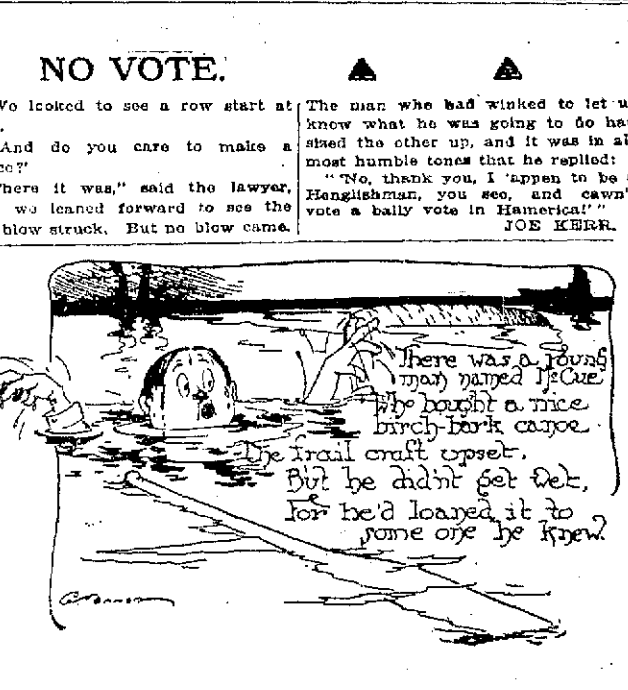
"Men taking a straw vote," was replied.

"Well, so for him."

"You bet."

"Five minutes later the straw vote man entered the car. It seemed as if he saw the cunning man on the instant, and a grim smile played around his mouth. After a moment he also took off the same garments that the other had, and then he looked bigger'n a house to all of us. He was ready in two minutes, and then he came along down the aisle and halted and said:

"I am taking a straw vote."



THE CEMENT MAN

Frank G. Schomer better known as Dutch Schomer, having bought the interest of Phillip P. Natter is prepared to do all kinds of cement work at 16 cents a square foot. Tiling of bath rooms, cabinet mantles and cornice work a specialty.

FRANK G. SCHOMER,
Bell phone 314.
408 Hill Street, Conneltsville, Pa.

OLYMPIC

continues
1 P. M. to 11 P. M.
The Biggest 5-Cent
Show in Conneltsville
THREE REELS
Pictures Changed Every Day.
ADMISSION 5c

Secretary of Frivolous Affairs

by MAY TUTTLE

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Illustrations by
V. L. BARNES

CHAPTER XIV.

"Monsieur, do not be angry. It is the last of the Deux, I promise."



"Monsieur, do not be angry. It is the last of the Deux, I promise."

"Ab, Monsieur, I dare not do so," I said. "You are to stay here, Monsieur. I dare not do so."

"There is no answer," I said. "Monsieur, do not be angry. It is the last of the Deux, I promise."

"Dear Monsieur, I dare not do so," I said. "You are to stay here, Monsieur. I dare not do so."

"I read it over before I could let it go, and I would so much rather let it go and let it go."

"I am not really ill, I am up to the top of my head, and I am up to the top of my head."

"Dear Monsieur, I dare not do so," I said. "You are to stay here, Monsieur. I dare not do so."

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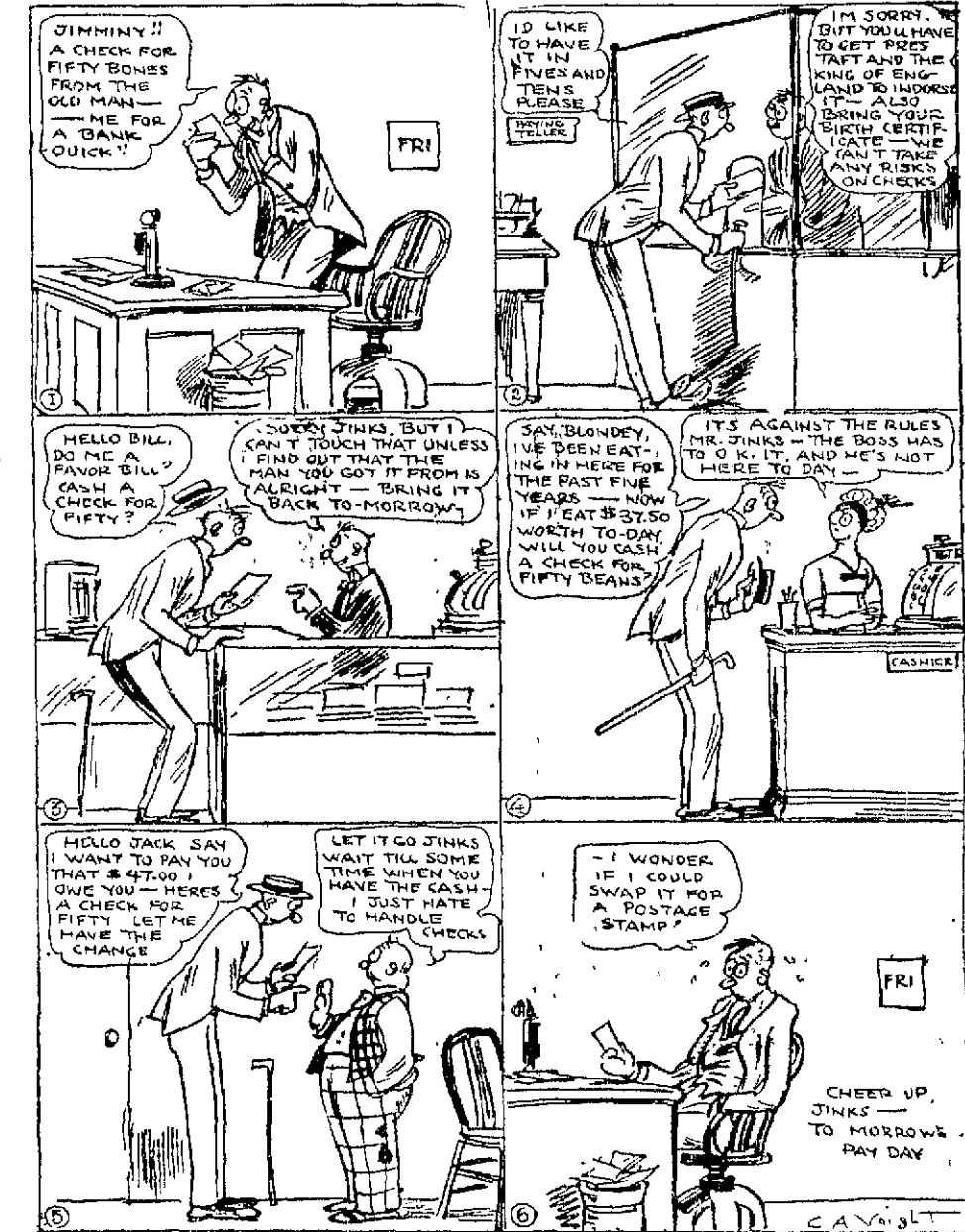
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"I am not really ill, I am up to the top of my head, and I am up to the top of my head."

FRIDAY.

By C. A. Voight.



records of the police. Do you suppose I am going to let you expose yourself as my champion? Everybody will be here to see you, your mother, and Laura, and—yourself. Miss Aguzzo believes I'm a thief!"

"Laura, will you marry me tonight—now? Give me the right to protest you!"

"No," I answered promptly. "It's all damned foolishness, Natalie accusing you. She acted on an impulse. She will be ashamed of herself when she's had time to think it over."

"She didn't act on an impulse; she didn't think. She's sure she's right. Do you remember that I was on the balcony at the time she thinks her emerald bracelet was stolen?"

"Do you know that before you came she suspected Winthrop?" he asked.

"Yes, I know."

"It's all a lot of tommy rot, her suspicions. I believe she knows things. No one else has had anything stolen. If we have a thief here he wouldn't stop at one jewel, where there are so many. If she's in earnest about being robbed, why doesn't she go to the police and say so?"

"O-o-h! The police!" I couldn't resist imitating her. "Well, perhaps she's going to the police now. That's what I must be prepared for. She hasn't had time to do anything yet but tell your mother. She won't gossip, Hap; she's true blue, but of course she will do something decisive after—after accusing me. Surely your mother will send me away. You see I can't go until she sends me. It's a contract. Then I dare not think beyond that! Whatever comes I must face it with to help me."

"And me—don't leave me out, Lou. You're going to marry me. You're the best answer I know to any suspicions."

"I'm not going to marry you, Hap. I've tried to make you see the reason—the big reason—and there are a thousand little ones. Don't you suppose everybody knows about me? That I am a salaried servant? No, there is no use trying to disguise it. Everybody knows my position; I'm not allowed to forget it. There's a great deal of assurance in the way Natalie indicates a vacant chair when she wants me to fill in at bridge. I rather amuse me. Mrs. Bargent sent me for golf balls the other day, actually. Yes, I know, everybody is pretty decent since Laura kicked up a row about that episode at Mrs. Dykeman's, but it only served to make me more conspicuous than Mrs. Dykeman didn't consider me a guest; I was only borrowed for the occasion. Please don't abuse anybody. Nothing has been awkward as I expected it to be. Your mother has been heavenly to me, and society has taken to me rather kindly, but marry you—Gracious!"

I heard the steady beat of a motorboat and I paused to listen. Hap heard it too. It wasn't anything unusual except the insistent beat of the engine was familiar to me. It must have been making twenty miles an hour.

"That's Winthrop, isn't it?" Hap asked.

"I think so. He's coming pretty fast, isn't he? He doesn't always race like that."

We could only see a searchlight faintly, for the moon was so bright. It was coming toward us steadily. When almost opposite our landing the boat swung and came directly head on. It stopped with a snort and a puff, the searchlight was snuffed out, and some one landed, tied up the boat and straightened up against the moonlight.

"Hello, Winthrop!" Hap called. "Hello, old man!" Winthrop answered. "He came toward us. 'Is it Miss Codman? Did you see me coming? I can run away from anybody on this shore. Well!' He dropped down on the sand took off his cap and turned his face to the breeze."

"Were you running away from anybody?" I asked.

"Yes, I think I was. Funny thing happened. I was away up some where along the beach there in front of Flemmingway's or that old General."

"We have grand-stand seats to-night," Hap remarked flippantly. The other boat behaved curiously. It made for the shore while still above us and slowed up at all the landings as it came to them. We watched it. At our landing the boat stopped, the occupants talked excitedly for a while and one by one came ashore. There were three of them.

"Hill, there," called Hap. "What do you want?"

"We want you," a heavy voice answered. "They came toward us with assurance."

Hap settled his shoulders and I felt sorry for somebody. Winthrop arose. "What's the trouble?" he asked quietly.

"This young fellow"—indicating Hap—"has just robbed a house and shot General Schuyler. I'm here to arrest him."

"Rats!" Winthrop said. "That's Mr. Hazard. He has been on the beach here. That's my boy."

"Then you are the man we want. Look boys, there is blood on his hand. No monkey business now, young fellow. I'm an officer of the law. Just oblige me by holding out your hands."

Something gleamed, snapped. I put my hands over my eyes.

"Are you afraid to go back to the house alone, Louie?" Hap asked quietly.

I shook my head, and went.

CHAPTER XV.

The Box of Jewels.

I did not look back as I sped across the lawn, skirted the tennis courts, and reached my room the way I had come. I heard the sputter of the motorboats as they moved away, mingling with laughter from the drawing-room below.

I was in my room, sleek with the few of impending disaster, while the two boats were being tied up at Winthrop's landing. Five minutes later the lights were snapped on in Winthrop's big living-room.

"Gentlemen, be seated," Hap remarked flippantly.

"Cut out the comedy, young fellow," commanded the heavy voice as Jim and the other detective snickered.

The heavy voice was accompanied by a heavy snarl, a heavy derby hat, a half-smoked, fat, black cigar was rammed in his teeth, and he chewed on it as he talked. The other two detectives called him Chief.

Hap dug his hands into his pockets and turned away to smile.

"What can I do for you, gentlemen?" Winthrop asked.

"Just hand over two sparks," the chief answered, "and be quick about it, too."

"I have none," Winthrop told him. "Will you please unfasten these things"—meaning the handcuffs—"while I get my arm dressed?" He wiped the blood from his fingers.

"I guess not," flamed the chief. "You shot General Schuyler; that blood is evidence."

"You fool, this is my own blood," Winthrop said quietly. "It's running down my arm."

"Search him," directed the chief. The other two detectives fell upon

Winthrop, slapping him gently first in search of a weapon, then poking fingers dextrously into pockets like ferrets after a rat. They straightened up empty-handed.

"Satisfied?" Winthrop smiled. "You had 'em," insisted the chief. "You've got 'em, unless"—he smashed a big fist into the palm of a coarse hand—"unless you gave 'em to this young fellow."

"Hands off me!" Hap said, "or arrest me first. And I dare you to arrest me!"

The chief puffed, then swallowed hard.

"Feel him over," he directed. "Not until you arrest me."

"Well, if you ain't got 'em," demanded the chief suspiciously, "why do you object to being searched?"

"General principles," Hap retorted with a grin. "I have no objection to being arrested. Go to it!" He held out his hands invitingly. "Now, suppose you take those handcuffs off Mr. Abbott and we'll attend to that wound before we do anything else."

"Got a basin of water," the chief blurted out, "and bring it here. We'll see where that blood comes from."

"Get a basin, Hap," Winthrop requested.

Hap went out, returning immediately with water and bandages. The wound was trivial. The chief looked at it and grunted. The blood had just slipped the flesh, but Winthrop was full-blooded. Hap washed it and bound it up, while the chief's puffy eyes were fixed on space, and he sat forward in his chair, with a hand on either knee. It was his attitude when in deep thought. He slumped his knees finally.

"He must have 'em," he exclaimed. "No, Mr. Officer," Winthrop said, as Hap eased the coat sleeve over the wounded arm, "you've got the wrong pig by the tail this time. I was fixing my carburetor when you two officers of the law pounced upon me. I hadn't the slightest idea why, unless you were trying to rob me. I haven't been anywhere, and I assure you I haven't stolen anything. I certainly have not shot anybody. You see I haven't a gun."

"Easy to get rid of that," argued the chief. Suddenly an official forefinger was thrust into Winthrop's face. "Young man, you've been snooping up and down this shore in that boat all summer. We know that long-agoed boat of yours. And then robberies have been happening just the nights you've been out. We've been hiding in the shrubbery ever since the first one; you've run away from us twice when Dave there didn't keep his eyes open. But we've got you now! You're a damned fool trying a thing like that when it's as bright as day, and we've got you!"

"And now that you have me, what are you going to do with me?" Winthrop inquired.

"Take you to jail," the chief replied succinctly. "Cough up the sparks now, like a good fellow."

"I haven't them," Winthrop denied. He went to the desk and rack up John Crownshield. I saw John when he ran out of the house, jumped into the car Vincent had brought around, and disappeared down the driveway. I even knew where he was going.

Just as John turned through the iron gates into the road Winthrop gathered together and shaped neatly the sheets of the novel that lay upon his desk, made a note in a book, arose, taking the manuscript with him, and knelt before the safe. He worked the combination and pulled open the door.

"What you got there?" asked the chief suspiciously.

"A novel," answered Winthrop. The chief was regarding the open door of the safe with a cunning eye.

"A safe!" he ejaculated. Then he caught his breath with a puff. "Sort of careful of what you write, ain't you?"

"Well, rather," Winthrop laughed. Then, to Hap: "Hap, I may want this if I'm tied up in jail. See I'm putting it here."

The chief's hands gripped his shoulder and whirled him half way across the room, while Jim and Dave closed in on either side of the safe.

"Well! Just take a peek at that safe. Full of novels, I guess? Well, I just want to see. You know them robberies have been going on all summer."

Winthrop looked on, caressing the wounded arm. It was uncomfortable, and he had struck it against a table. His face was white, and he dropped into a chair while Hap put a sympathetic hand on his shoulder.

"He's doing it," Winthrop replied. The search revealed nothing but papers, contracts and such, until, just as John slapped on the emergency at Winthrop's door, the detective Jim held up an inlaid box, beautifully fashioned and somewhat heavy.

"Looks suspicious," he remarked, and passed it to his chief.

The chief took it and shook it inquisitively.

"Well, we'll take a look at this," he remarked.

Winthrop's figure stiffened, but he did not arise. He pointed a forefinger first at the chief, then at the inlaid box in the chief's hands.

"Crownshield," he directed, speaking to John, who had appeared in the doorway, "make a note of the contents of that box and hold that man accountable. He has no search warrant!"

John didn't even blink. He came forward, taking a fountain pen and notebook from his pocket. The chief had given the inlaid box a blow against a table and the top of it had fallen open. There came a little cry from everybody, all differently intoned, except from Winthrop and from John, whom nothing could surprise. The two detectives, Jim and Dave,

gaped with astonishment, and the chief growled in satisfaction.

"Diamonds, eh?" he said. "And rubies, and—other things?" He slapped the lid shut suddenly.

"No, you don't there," John said sharply. "We'll make a note of everything."

"I know my business," snarled the chief.

"And I know mine. I'm John Crownshield of Crownshield & Peabody, attorneys for Mr. Abbott. We'll make a note of everything, my good man, including the fact that you are proceeding without warrant of law."

"There's nothing that so awes a detective as a lawyer in evening dress with his hat off; with a clear, cool voice, and truculent eyes. The chief, after a puff, slowly opened the lid of the inlaid box and put out the jewels, one by one. Finally he held up a bracelet; an old-fashioned affair set heavy with emeralds. "Not another 'em' in the world!" Natalie had said.

"Or so many emeralds matched so perfectly."

Hap rose suddenly, overturning his chair, and John paused just the barest



There's Nothing That So Awees a Detective as a Lawyer in Evening Dress.

fraction of a section before he made the entry.

CHAPTER XVI.

The Midnight Visitor.

It was not very long before Hap came. I knew it was he, for instead of going into the house and ringing for the gray car like an orderly, well-behaved person, he stood on the terrace and yelled for it. Strangely enough, no one realized that anything had happened. The piano tinkled, I could catch bits of conversation from the bridge players, the click of billiard balls sounded, and there was a rattle of chips from the cardroom upstairs.

Hap had disappeared into the house, but presently, when Vincent brought the gray car in front, he came out, climbed into it, threw in the gear with a clatter that made me shiver, and he, too, disappeared down the driveway.

A knock came at my door, and Burrows was there with a note. For the fourth time that evening I opened a note from Hap and read it:

Dear Louie—Winthrop has been arrested, as you know, and the pig-headed fool of an officer won't listen to reason. We've got to find a judge and get him out on bail. It's an awful mistake. Don't get uneasy, John will straighten out everything. The old general isn't badly hurt. It will be in the newspapers. I don't think any power on earth can stop it, but I want to ask you not to believe it and don't tell Laura unless you must. HAP

I had barely finished reading when Laura knocked and came in. I crushed the note in my hand.

"What's the matter with everybody?" she asked. "John went away after a mysterious message and now Hap has gone, and you're here looking like a ghost. What is it? Has Natalie lost anything else?"

"I don't know," I replied. "I haven't seen her."

I didn't dare come up until I saw your light still burning, and I thought, perhaps—have you and Hap quarreled?"

"No," I said. "Why should I quarrel with Hap?"

"Something has happened," she insisted. "You look queer, gully. Has Hap been proposing to you?"

"How absurd you are," I smiled. "Don't you think of anything, even but love and proposals and marriage?"

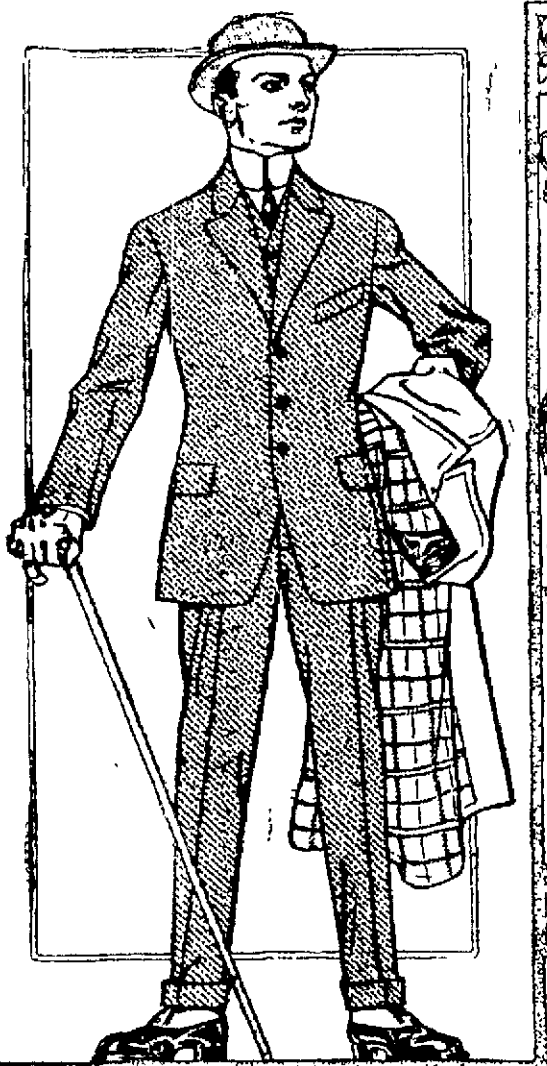
Perhaps I don't," she replied slowly. "No one will let me think of anything, Louie. I'm sick of it all. I've burst out suddenly. 'I've made a fool of myself. I expected Winthrop tonight; I even waited at the gate, sure of him, and he didn't come. Does he think that's the way to win a woman?' Then when I came back, Charley Ayer made a fool of himself. You've been neglecting him lately and he had to turn to me for consolation, so with Penny Bliss, and now Charlie!"

"It's in the air," I said, and the tone was tragic, although I intended to be flippant.

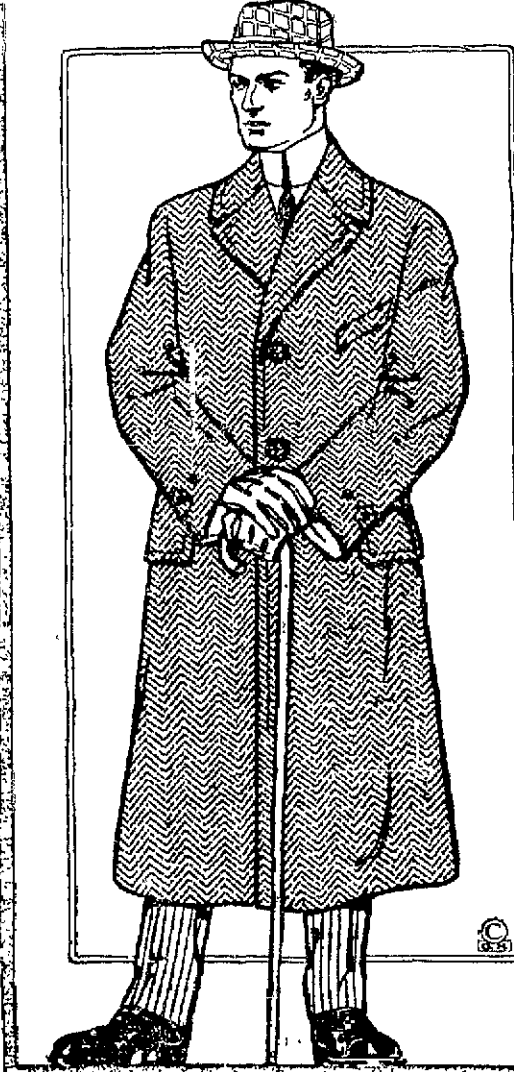
"Even his Grace has been considering me," she went on. "Ever since Mrs. Higgins let it drop how much I was worth in my own right. Of course, it's after money, and I could be the Duchess de Trouville if I beckoned notwithstanding all that devotion to Natalie. I have more money than she has. I've been wondering tonight if I'm not all wrong, if it isn't wiser to marry some one who wants me rather than some one I want." She suddenly covered her face with her hands and sobbed.

"Don't do that," I begged. "Winthrop loves you. He's working for you."

(To be continued.)



Wright-Metzler's



READY! → MEN'S FALL SUITS.

A 25% Bigger Stock That's Bound to Suit Every Man's Taste in Clothes.

Six distinct lines of clothes sold nowhere in Connellsville but here. Each line possesses some merit that makes it cost more than any other store here would care to pay—and sell for prices as low as ours.

Hirsh Wickwire Clothes, \$25 to \$35.
Society Brand Clothes, \$20 to \$30.
Alfred Benjamin Clothes, \$18 to \$30.
Michael Stern Clothes, \$15 to \$30.
Elk Brand Clothes, \$10 to \$20.
Wright-Metzler Special, \$12 and \$15.

Features, Sizes, Colors, Etc.

You will notice soft, roll collars that snugly hug the neck; Coats of varying length and cut; medium peg trousers; more silk lined coats than usual; new color effects—reddish tones, various shades of brown, grey in all its shadings; black, blue and some tan. Fabrics are hard twisted serges; soft unfinished worsteds in diagonal lines and stripes. Sizes are for young men, regular built men, stout, short, long or slim men. Models range from young fellows' extreme style to business men's conservatively made suits.

Twenty New Shoe Styles for Men.

Fall shoe styles in twenty distinct models are being shown for men. Tan leathers will be the season's leader with gun metal second. The style differences are in the shape of the toe, the length, breadth and general appearance of the whole shoe. One extra good model shown in various leathers is a broad shank, low flange heel, receding toe style, known as the English shape. High toes—broad, slanting or narrow—are favored. The leathers are tan, gun metal, patent, vici and storm calf. The prices—\$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00 to \$5.00.

Wright-Metzler Company, Connellsville

New Suits for Women.

Sewers, Attention!

The Pictorial Review Company is sending Miss Margaret Kent to our pattern counter for two days—next Wednesday and Thursday. She invites everyone who sews to ask questions regarding the use of Pictorial Review Patterns. She has interesting news for all pattern users, and we hope you will come.

The Fall Quarterly, Fall Patterns and Free Fashion Sheets are ready to distribute.

Get Your Orange Wood Sticks

—tweezers, nail files, cuticle acid, nail lustre and requirements of a like nature at our

Enlarged Toilet Goods Section.

Perfumes, sachets, soaps, powders, brushes, talcums, etc.

WRIGHT-METZLER'S GROCERY.

Whenever a Package Comes to the Home the Little Boy Hopes It is Something to Eat.

—and the grocer's basket is the gateway to Paradise—for him.

Right now is a very critical time for the boy or stomach. Dog-days are about over but the humidity that's prevailed for so long is dangerous to those who eat too much. Beware of foods of uncertain purity; a little of that is worse than too much good food.

We zealously guard the purity of all food stuffs that come into and go out of this Pure Food Grocery; and still the stuff we eat could be improved upon.

Doubly dangerous is foods that this extra precaution is not exercised upon; a careless grocer could cause untold anxiety in any home. Be careful! Buy where you think purity can be depended upon.

We are not writing this for sole benefit of Wright-Metzler's grocery. While wholesomeness is our first thought from a merchandising point of view. We have in mind every human being whose eye encounters this notice.

If you have green goods in your garden you know more about what you've watched over than about such stuff that is sold in groceries.

Put up all the fruit you can. Next winter you'll know that it's pure.

But those things that come from selling places—

Buy Where You Think Purity Prevails!

Here's a special that should start a wave of cleanliness over the entire region.

White Wonder Flour—W. M. kind—large sacks, \$1.65.

Corner Stone or Laurel Flour, \$1.70 large sack.
Lord Delaware Tomato Soup, 4 cans, 25c.
3 boxes fresh Post Toasties, 25c.
4 lbs. fresh Ginger Snaps—high flavor, 25c.
3 cans Vienna Sausages, for luncheons, etc., 25c.
3 boxes noiseless or single dip Matches, 10c.
Jumbo Washing Powder—large box for 15c.
6 cakes Octagon or Borax Soap, 25c.
2 lb. Wright-Metzler Baking Powder in tins, 20c.
3 ten cent boxes pure Corn Starch, 15c.
3 cans Corn or 2 cans Peas for 25c.
6 boxes clean Argo Starch for 25c.
2 15c jars Dried Beef for 25c.
Large air-tight jar Peanut Butter, 22c.
Veal Loaf 15c; Potted Ham 10c and 15c.
Potted Chicken in 15c and 20c tins.
A whole quart of real good Cocoa, 25c.
2 cans Pink Salmon for quick meals, 25c.
Kipperd Herring in 10c and 18c tins.
3 large rolls fine crepe toilet paper 25c.
A full line of Parke's Products in stock. As for stamps.

Wright-Metzler's

Sports

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

YESTERDAY'S SCORES
New York 10, Pittsburgh 2
St. Louis 10, Philadelphia 1
Cincinnati 10, Cleveland 1
Chicago 10, Boston 1

STANDING OF THE CLUBS
W L Pct
New York 78 42 .661
St. Louis 75 45 .625
Cincinnati 73 47 .608
Philadelphia 72 48 .598
Pittsburgh 71 49 .588
Chicago 70 50 .578
Cleveland 69 51 .568
Boston 68 52 .558

GAMES TODAY
Cleveland at Boston
Detroit at Washington
St. Louis at Philadelphia
Chicago at New York

GAMES TODAY

New York at Pittsburgh

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

YESTERDAY'S SCORES
Detroit 10, Washington 8
Philadelphia 10, St. Louis 1
Cincinnati 10, St. Louis 1
Chicago 10, New York 1

STANDING OF THE CLUBS
W L Pct
Detroit 78 42 .661
Washington 75 45 .625
Philadelphia 73 47 .608
St. Louis 72 48 .598
Cincinnati 71 49 .588
Chicago 70 50 .578
New York 69 51 .568
Boston 68 52 .558

GAMES TODAY
Cleveland at Boston
Detroit at Washington
St. Louis at Philadelphia
Chicago at New York

JOHNSON FIGHT IS OFF

Match With Joe Jeannette at New York, Abandoned.

NEW YORK, Aug. 23.—The Jack Johnson-Joe Jeannette boxing-match set for September 25 at the St. Nicholas A. C., was declared off yesterday afternoon, "for the betterment of the sport," by Jesse and Edward McMahon, promoters of the bout. The McMahon brothers called off the match after a long conference behind closed doors, with the State Athletic Commission.

CHICAGO, Aug. 23.—"That does not worry me," said Jack Johnson last night when informed his contest with Joe Jeannette had been called off.

"That means I won't fight again. I simply wanted to fight Jeannette to show certain people that I wasn't 'hill in' as they claimed," asserted the champion.

Try our classified advertisements.

Kid McCoy Is Released.

LONDON, Aug. 23.—Kid McCoy (Norman Selby), the American boxer, was discharged from custody by the magistrate of the Extradition Court at Bow street yesterday.

He was arrested July 21 on a provisional extradition warrant, charging him with larceny alleged to have been committed at Ostend. The proceedings were taken at the instigation of the Belgian Legation.

With the Boxers.
A San Francisco promoter is willing to book Jim Flynn for a go with champion Tommy Burns.

Bob Fitzsimmons, Tom Sharkey and Peter Maher threaten to return to the ring and go after the "white hopes."

Packey McFarland and Ad Wolgast are now matched for a meeting October 27, and boxing fans are hoping that the bout will take place on schedule time, in order that they can get a line on the two stars.

Flashes From the Diamond.

President Dubs hopes to open his new Brooklyn stadium when the Dodgers return home on September 5.

Pitcher Packard, of the Columbus team in the American Association, has won 13 and lost three games this season.

The recent seventeen-inning game between Jacksonville and Macon establishes a record for extra-inning games in the South Atlantic League.

Jack Mithuy, formerly of the Boston Red Sox and at the present time twirling for Oakland, is the leading pitcher in the Pacific Coast League.

Pitcher Jack Powell, of the Browns, has been in the big show a good many years, but is still able to fool the hitmen with his "Roll On Silvery Moon" delivery.

CERTAIN, QUICK CURE FOR MEN!

DR. BARNES PRICE, 50 CENTS A VISIT GENERAL CASES SPECIAL DISEASES UNDER GUARANTEE FOR SMALL FEE NOT A CENT CHARGED UNLESS CURED. ALL DISEASES TREATED NO CURE USED NO EXPERIMENTS NO DANGEROUS TREATMENTS NO MAGIC CURES HERE QUICKEST CURES THAT STAY CURED LOWEST PRICES OF ANY SPECIALIST



Consult a Skilled Specialist Who Cures After Others Fail. 24 Years' Experience. English and German Spoken.

BEST EQUIPPED ELECTRO-MEDICAL OFFICES IN STATE I give you immediate benefit, cure you at one-half the expense of other specialists, and in one day the time, or in case you waiting for service. I am the established and reliable specialist. I am proving to relieve men, that I am dispensing cured patients every day who had been unsuccessfully treated for so long that they thought they could not be cured. My treatment is certain. I want men seeking treatment or those who have been under the care of other specialists for a long time without being cured to come to me and let me show them, as I have shown so many others, how "DIFFERENT" my treatment is. It will cure you if curable. I invite you to come to my office for free consultation and examination. I have no charge. I want a chance to prove I can cure all afflicted men who may hesitate to come to me because they have been humiliated by doctors' useless treatment. I treat ALL CURABLE DISEASES SUCCESSFULLY. Men's Diseases Cured by 25 Cents for Services. Remember my treatment is "DIFFERENT" and COSTS YOU NOTHING. I give you my time, and skill and will pay me. I advertise on "One Treatment" or "Day Cure" to get you to my office, but MY TREATMENT CURES YOU ANY OTHER. Appointments can be made.

Second National Bank Building, Uniontown, Pa., on Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday and Sunday, At 108 W. Main St., Connellsville, Pa., on Monday, Wednesday and Friday.